EARLY RISERS IN THE PARK.

THE WORKINGMAN, THE FAT MAN, THE INVALID, AND THE PET DOG.

green who Are Out While Most of the City Sleeps—The Typewriter Going to Work— Few Wheelmen, but Many Horsemen.

At an hour when most New Yorkers are asleep a goodly number of citizens who believe in the beneficial results of early morning exercise are to be found in Central Park, carrying their theories into practical effect. Even fore the rising sun has had half a chance to drive away the morning vapors and remove the lingering chilliness from the atmosphere the brave ones are striding, driving, or riding through the Park. The gray-coated policemen begin to stretch and yawn as they see the early singent approach, for it reminds them that eir night's vigil is drawing to a close.



PIVE-TEIRTL. The Park is just beginning to show signs of the too, when the first of the early risers come. The squirrels may be seen licking their paws and otherwise preparing their simple toilet; the swans and geese stand on the banks of the lake picking their wings and tall feathers; here and there little birds are taking their morning baths in pools of Simpid water; and in the menag-eric all the animals are yawning, stretching. and signifying by discordant cries



THE PAT MAN WALKS. in getting breakfast. Everything about the Park indicates a very recent awakening. for it is really unconscionably early when the first enthusiast appears upon the scene. It is an hour when some New Yorkers are only beginning their first sleep when even country finning their first sleep when even country folks are turning over to take another snooze. The men who arrive earliest, for there are usually no women until much later, are of different types. They include the early workingman, who comes along at, say5 or 5:30, swingman is lunch pail in a cheery manner, regarding his lunch pail in a cheery manner, regarding his beautiful to positions of pie and meat. His short clay pipe stuck in one corner of his



SIX O'CLOCK—THE BARLY TYPEWRITER. mouth is all aglow within, and thick volumes of smoke indicate that his lungs are in good working order. He rarely removes the pipe, because both hands are cocupied, and it means a delay of at least a dozen seconds to stop and transfer the burden of one hand to the other. Although it is cool, he has removed his coat and carries it over his right arm. He walks residify with long, heavy strides, inhaling the air in deep draughts through his nostrils. He calcops the tramp through the Park.





SEVEN O'CLOCK-A CONSTITUTIONAL. The hat setties down over his forehead and beads of perspiration break out in his face. It is coliar witts and so do his culls; his coat draws out of shape, dank spots appear on his face becomes a mottled red and harple. It is no continues desperately, doterwised to carry out the physician's or trainer's order to the letter, and it is this air of deterwised to the letter, and it is this air of deterwised external the beholder.

If the far man is on foot he still wears a tall hat and gloves, but, possibly, an easier walking costume. He tramps along steadily, mop-



her portrait. She carried a little lunch basket and was evidently on hor way to work. She looked as if she might be a typewriter, and from her leisurely way it was clear that she had plenty of time. It is a curious fact that very few bicyolists get to the Park in the morning. They are rarely seen thore, the policemen say, until late in the afternoon. This is probably due to the fact that most lovers of the machine are workmen and have business to attend to in the morning. They cannot take their machines along and, besides, the bicycle contains would hardly be appropriate in the office. In Chicago that objection does not count, for dress and the proprieties are of secondary consideration in the city of the world's Fair, and men and women go to business on bicycles and in bleycle garb. The Surman saw a few men on bicycles on the Eighth avenue side of the Park very early. They had on ordinary costumes, except that one wore a cap, and had their trousers tied down with cord. At 7 o'clock the persons out for exercise begin to come in much larger numbers, and are no longer so easily distinguished. There are lots of riders and men in road wagous driving fast horses. The pedestrians are more numerous, too. Some are in real sarnest and move along in rapid strides, while others were taking easy "constitutionals." A feature of the scene is the comparatively large number of animals in the care of servants. Horses are ridden or driven by grooms in livery, and nurses appear leading pet dogs.

At this hour many prospergus-looking business men may be seen walking or driving few men and tooking the same may be seen walking or driving the little hills and valleys of the Park as far as the eye can see are dotted with men and women, horses and dogs. A little later closed carriages appear with coachmen and lookmen in livery. Perhaps one window is down or partly down to let in the fresh air. These carriages contain the invalids. The reporter glanced into a carriage as it rolled by. It contained a handsome but sad-looking women in ele SEVEN-TRIBITS.



EIGHT O'CLOCK-THE INVALID'S EARLY DRIVE. and seemed to breathe with difficulty. One window of this carriage was closed entirely, and the other was down only two or three inches. The horses moved slowly, being held in by the coachman.

As the day grows older, men arrive smoking after-breaklast cigars. Some are walking, some are riding, and the majority are driving.

anter-breaklast cigars. Some are walking, some are riding, and the majority are driving. The popular yellow wagons appear in large numbers toward 8 o'clock. Bome contain the smokers and some have family parties. The loving wife who drives her husband through the Park in the morning, leaving him to continue his way down town by elevated or surface cars, attracts attention by her fresh morning tollet and her air of contentment. Young women from the upper west side on their way to private schools near Fifth avenue manage to move so slowly and to stop so frequently that, although they appear at 8, they get to their class rooms none too early. Then come the nurses with the baby carriages, and the park begins to exhibit its ordinary dally scenes.

The Jacob Econoger is apprehensive that the tide of Jewish immigration may be so swelled as to bring to reparable ordis upon the race in the United States.

The Emma Lazarus Working Girls' Club is a Jewish institution of this city that deserves to be commended. Its members are in accord, and they render services of various kinds to each other.

various kinds to each other.

For the first time in the history of American Judalem every representative Jewish organisation in this country has united in conference, the conference held in this city last Tuesday to devise means of aiding the

this city last Tuesday to devise means of aiding the Russian refugees now coming here.

The Hares Journal of this city says that the Jewish Sunday schools which were established here have turned out to be failures. Even Rabbi Kohler of Temple Beth-El, who has been the chief upholder of Sunday services, has returned to Sabbath observance.

Here is an illustration of the vigorous orthodoxy of

some of the Jewish refugees in this city. When the venerable sire of an impoverished family of nine chil-dren asked aid from the United Hebrew Charities the secretary offered to erecure work in Connecticut for his frown sons. "But I will not go there," replied the renerable sire, "because I might not be able to get Kosher meat."

A correspondent of the Hebraw Journal of this city in

A correspondent of the Hebras Journal of this city inquires why the rabbit do not limit upon having Jewish voices in the choirs of the synagogues. The Christian shoristers often employed there do not comprehend the anthems, and are unable to promounce correctly the Habrew words. There is a widespread damand for Jewish instead of Christian voices in the synagogues. The choir in the Cincinnati temple is now Jewish.

The religious condition of the Jews of New York was the theory of a recent sermon by Rabbi Wise before the Congregation Rodof Shotom. He argued that Judaism is not in a healthy state here, though grand new temples are built for its service. He alluded "to two classes of Jews—the check Jews, who pay checks to the synagogue but never attend it, and the holiday Jews, who heed only the New Year's Day falls on Saturday of this

Jown, who haed only the New Year festivities."

The Jewish New Year's Day falls on Saturday of this week (the Jewish Sabbath). In referring to one of the features of its ceremonial observance, the Jewish Newsoper says: "As, according to atrict orthodox rules, no one is allowed to carry anything, even tickets, on Sabbath day, a difficulty arises for orthodox brethren who are not admitted to a synagogue or minyan without a ticket. The Hungarian Beth Hamedrash of Willett street has found an ingenieus solution, which undoubtedly will be followed by other Hevrahs. They printed the tickets on handkerchiefs, which can be bound around the hand, and after the holidays can be used for other purposes. This is, however, solving only one the tickets on handkerchiefs, which can be bound around the hand, and after the holidays can be used for other purposes. This is, however, solving only one problem. The other is, how if bring the Talith in the synagogue if they do not choose to appear wrapped in the Talith in the streets, which they very likely will."

The meeting in this city of representative Hebrews from all parts of the country to consider the disposition of the Kassian refugees, demonstrated beyond doubt that the differences of opinion among the licenses of the United States can be quickly forgotten in the tact race. For some years the so-cat manufacture who adhered here they are the solution of the treatment of the treatm LIFE IN THE IRISH PATCH. HAPPY COLONY ESTABLISHED ON

THE BROOKLYN DUMPS.

Thrives on Things That Other Felhs Have Cast Away-It Has Pigs, Gents, and Geore, on Awase for its Four Hun-dred and Other Necessities of Life. In a lower district of Brooklyn, where Court street ends ingioriously in the dumps bor-dering Gowanus Channel, is a curious col-

Patch. It is also known as Erin's Glory, and has been called Irishman's Paradise. There is a great deal of land in that part of Brooklyn. There doesn't seem to be much alse—except water. There are streets there, but it requires some effort to find them on ac-



THE BEST HOUSE IN THE PATCE.

are dumps, and plenty of them, is at once evident if the day is warm. Tin cans are numerous. Entire blocks of land seem to be built of them, mortared with refuse and sweepings from the streets. There are goats by the hundred, and as for pigs-well, Mrs. Cummin alone knows their number.

Little grows in this uninteresting country.

A few cottagers have coaxed some shrubbery in their front yards, and several squatters have fenced up minute cornfields. A little sturdy grass partially hides the tin cans here and there, enough to afford the goats an occasional change from their usual diet of paper and potato parings. A slimy moss grows along the water's edge and is disclosed at low tide, but so persistently does the land encroach up-on the water under the frequent visitation of the dump cart that even this hardy vegetation has little opportunity to accomplish much. This sort of country covers a square mile or more. There are built-up blocks to the north and east, while on the south and west are | ed on



the resident, "to see her ye'd think she had whistled for her breakfast, that ragged is she."
The pigs make life merry on the edge of the dumps. They are raw-boned, muscular follows, who know how to root and fight for a living. They rush by the dozen after every dump eart which arrives, and quarrel with each other and the old women for the spoils. The goats often join those scrambles, but show respect for the superior physical strength of the pigs. After the pigs, the women, and the children have finished with the contents of a dump eart, the goese, which have been waddling noisily on the outskirts of the crowd, have their innings.

Some of the crooked little alleys in the Patch are very picturesque. They are often so narrow that Mrs. Conners and Mrs. O'Leary can shake hands from their opposite windows of a morning with ease. There are unexpected courtyards in odd places, where half a dozen or more shantles open upon a square where twenty can stand comfortably. The best home in the Patch gives upon one of these court-





stretches of water, fringed on their outer edges with long dock and ship yards. Fastidious people might not consider it a pleasant place to live in, but every Irishman in the patch will tell you that the breeze which often blows off the bay is cool and refreshing. Families large of size and mighty of brawn have been reared there these forty years, and Mrs. Cummin will testify that no finer pigs are raised anywhere

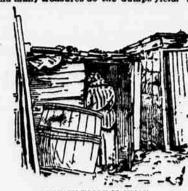
The Irish Patch sprawls all over these flats. It is most vigorous just at the end of Court street, but clusters of shantles sprout up like



"WORKING THE DUMPS."

reeds in spots everywhere. There is on street where there are a few cottages. Some of them have two stories and are painted. Others have fences around them. These are the dwellings of the "rich"—the Four Hun-dred of the Irish Patch. The street is known as "the av'noo." It's other name no man knows-at least none who lives in the neigh-

Most of the residents of the Irish Patch make at least a portion of their living from the dumps. Here, any hour of the day, women old and young, children in all stages of dilapidaprowling about with baskets on their arms. And many treasures do the dumps yield. Be-



THE GILBOOLY MANSION. ides the stray bits of metal which bring more or less at the junk shop, according to their kind, there is a wealth of paper and rags to be gathered, and such other spolls as escape the barrel pickers of the city. Once in a while a piece of table ware, or less frequently a bit of jewelry is discovered, and now and then a handkerchief or napkin or small garment gladdens the finder's eyes. The day's spoils are sorted in the evening. Things washable are cleaned and made ready for market.

The best paying business of this queer set-tlement is pig raising. Not that any pigs are raised; they raise themselves. Nearly every cabin has its pig—so Irishman could keep



A COURTYARD. A COURTYARD.

house in the country without that. But some are in the pig business for a living. It costs nothing to raise pigs there, for the refuse carts bring daily sufficient for their sustenance. Thus it is that the entire community owes its living eventually to the dumps, for those who do not "work" them with a basket quarter their pigs upon them.

The arishogracy, those who have built cottages on "the awnee," have made their money on pigs. Mrs. Cummin is reported to be worth \$10,000. But she is an exception.

comes through every wall, so there is no need for windows, while in rainy weather the water leaks from a dozen places in the roof. In one of these Winnie Gilhooly has lived for many years, the neighbors say forty. She is withered and bent, an ideal for an artist's picture of an Irish fruit' vender of the streets. Her children were born in this dwelling, which is only big enough for a bed, a stool, a table, and a tiny cooking stove. But Winnie is happy, and in spite of a tongue of unusual sharpness, is about the most popular woman in the Patch.

Life is always interesting, not to say exciting, hereabouts. The police keep a sharp eye upon the outskirts of the settlement, where it is bordered by built-up streets, but they leave the inhabitants pretty much to themselves. Left to themselves the people of the Irish Patch have high old times nightly.

The owners of the land upon which the Patch is built draw a considerable income from rentals. They charge from half a dollar to a dollar a month for each plot, according to its size.

A GLANCE OVER THE CANOE CAMPAIGN. No Improvements Over Former Tears in Speed, Rigging or Fittings,

With the exception of the Marine and Field races, the Knickerbocker cruise and races, and one or two other events, the canoing season is practically over. Whether this year has proven a success in the canoing line is somewhat of a question. It has certainly been an active one, and one of remarkably good feeling among canoists, but it cannot be said that the craft has made any perceptible ad-vance in the direction of speed, or in the improvement of rigging or fittings.

With the exception of the recent defeat of Canuck by Toltee at the international races, Ford Jones has held his supremacy for the past three years with his Canadian fiyer. Looking at it from this standpoint, it would seem that advance had been stopped for three years, but this can hardly be said, for the racing fleet has been improving in general and largely increasing ever year. But the same old boats that led the fleet last year and

years, but this can hardy be said, for me racing fleet has been improving in general and largely increasing ever year. But the same old boats that led the fleet last year and the year before continued to do so this season also, with exceptions in one or two instances. Even Toltee is a last year's boat. She has never done anything particularly noteworthy in the racing areas, and it would seem as though there were room for question as to whether it was a lucky hit on the westher, sail area ballant, and the like, or something she of the sail and the like, or something she of the sail area ballant, and the like, or something she obats proved a winner that could be relied upon. This year the racing fleet of now boats was very small, though one or two of the cances were last and able, and had it not been for accidents it would be an easy question to decide whether or not the racing cances have made an advance.

Butler's Bee and Murphy's Iquans were the only two new cances that wore winners in any of the important races. Butler was looked upon as a possible winner over chance in the race for the A. C. A. trophy, but just previous to the race a hole was stow in his cance which prevented him from entering. Butler won the unlimited race at the recent meet, with Jones second, and the same afternoon Butler was second to Jones in the race for the Pecowsig Cup, by only a few seconds, although he was ruled out, for fouling a buoy during the sailing of the course. Butler also won several important races at the Eastern Division meet last spring, and his Bee linished a winner in one of the sailing of the source. Butler also won several important races at the Eastern Division meet last spring, and his Bee linished a winner in one of the sailing events at the joint regata of the Marine and Field and Manhattan Athletic clubs' races last June. Bee is a boat peculiar in her design, and differing in general idea from anything in the cance line. She has a larred bilge with a V-shape midship, and winner for the second at the recent per

Bog and All in Mourning. Last week I saw a middle-aged woman in deep mourning leading a fat pug dog, also in deep mourning. The ribbon by which she led him was black and tiod in a huge bow on his collar! BISMARCK'S MUSEUM OPEN.

AN EPITOME OF A GENERATION OF EUROPEAN POLITICS.

Land-Mementoes of the Great Beads of Trophies Won by the Prince at the Mos our, on the Battlefield, and in the Council Germany has a new museum to which for many years tourists of all nations will turn

from the art collections of Berlin, Dresden and Munich. The new museum is at Schön-

hausen, and in it have been placed the memen-toes of all the struggles of war, of peace, of diplomacy, strategy, and politics, which have

centred round the heroic figure of Prince Bis

marck for the last generation. Every gift to

the ex-Chancellor from people, sovereign, or statesman, from individual, society, or city, whether the expression of love, admiration, or gratitude, has been included in this monument to the public life of the builder of Germany.

Just before the door of the museum stands a mitrailleuse, captured by the Prussians in the war of 1870-71. In the vestibule of the first floor hangs a picture of Emperor Frederick III. Ten spears taken from Africans by Major von Wissmann flank the Prince's coat of arms over the entrance to the interior of the first hall. Antiers of deer killed by Bismarck in the chase adorn the vestibule walls, and here and there are disposed great carved beer kegs which were sent to the Prince by admiring brewers. Among the kegs is a magnificent wine cask which Germans in Sicily filled with the finest Italian wine in April, 1885, and sent to the mighty Chancellor. On the head of the cask is the inscription: "Drink in strength for your mighty battles."

The first room of the museum proper opens from the vestibule, and is known as the Royal Gallery." All the hangings and decorations are of dark, dead green. At the head of the room is a great marble bust of Emperor William I. This has the place of honor on a high pedestal. To the left of the entrance hangs a portrait of King Humbert of Italy; to the right, that of Emperor Frans Joseph of Austria. These, as well as all other portraits in the "Royal Gallery," are gifts from the persons whom they represent. In a row beyond the Italian King's portrait hang pictures of Emperor William I., Emperor William II., and Czar Alexander III.

The picture of William I. is by Paul Bulow, and was given to Bismarck at the close of the Congress of Berlin on July 13, 1878. In medallions at the corners of the frame are the words: "Vienna. Oct. 30. 1864; Nikolaburg July 26, 1886; Versailles, Jan. 18 and 19, and March 2, 1871." Opposite these pictures is Werner's representation of the proclamation of the empire at Versailles, which was given to the Chancellor on April 1, 1885, by the Em-

peror. Empress, and their children.

To the right and left of this picture are portraits of Queen Victoria and the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg. Marble busts of the Emperor Franz Joseph and the Prince Begent Luitpold

of Mecklenburg. Marble busts of the Emperor Franz Joseph and the Prince Regent Luitpold of Bavaria stand near by. Not far from them are numerous presents which Bismarck received from military bodies in his capacity of a German officer, and next to this collection stands a huge carved elephant's tusk, a present from the Chinese Empress.

In the second room are the numerous diplomas of honorary citizenship of German cities, and all sorts of addresses from students, City Councils, and trades organizations. A bronze laurel wreath from the Empress Augusta, a blade of Damascus steel, with a handle richly iniald with precious stones, from the German colony in Constantinople, and a medalilon of Pope Leo XIII. are among the mementoes here of Bismarck's lost power. All sorts of Bismarck tales, Bismarck chairs, and Bismarck tales, Bismarck chairs, and Bismarck desks fill the floor. Pictures of Pope Leo XIII. Cardinals Hohenlohe and Antonelli, and ex-President Cleveland are grouped on the wall oppssite the entrance. Near them hang portraits of Oriental potentates, who delighted to honor the Iron Chancellor in his great days. A huge Turkish pipe of ornamented copper is beside a glass case containing the jast lead pencil with which Emperor William I. wrote. Over them hang the pictures of Thiors. Beaconafield Prince Oriofi, and a Prince of Siam in national costume. Ourious fans, vases, miniatures of monuments and men, cups, paper weights, &c., from the greatest men of modern science, art, and politics fill the rest of the space on the walls and in the niches of the second room.

To the left of the entrance to the third room is a great wooden chest containing the plain and battered stool on which Bismarck sa during the negotitations with Napoleon after Sedan. The majority of articles in this room were gifts to Bismarck from his first master. They include numerous statuettes of Bismarck of the German empire. Amid these choice bits of art stands a great knotty oak allegorical representations in marble of the founding of the German empire. Amid these choice bits of art stands a great knotty oak staff, a present from the German Society of Arts. On it are these words:

Dem elsernen Kannler der eichene Stecken,
Es schutze die Riche den elsernen Recken.

staff, a present from the German Society of Arts. On it are these words:

Dem electrens kanaler der elekens Stecken.

Es schatze die Eleke den elsernen Recken.

The fifth and sixth rooms of the museum contain a wealth of the finest products of European manufactories—Dresden china, all kinds of writing desks, tobacco and snuff boxes, purses, embroidered cuirassier boots, and about everything else of light manufacture which would be appropriate for a birthday present. The most interesting piece in the room is a great Dresden plate given to Bismarck by the present Emperor when he was Frince William. Bismarck is represented on the plate as a medieval standard bearer, and under the waving colors in his right hand are the German. Italian, and Austro-Hungarian conts of arms. The inscription over all is: "In trisilate par." The plate is a memento of the honors paid to Bismarck by the Hohenzolierns at the time of the consummation of the triple alliance. A walking stick inscribed with dates of the closing of the Austrian, Danish, and French wars, and innumerable addresses and gifts from German students crowd the rest of the two rooms.

The seventh room is devoted more exclusively to Bismarck's personality. It contains no fewer than sixteen busts of the ex-Chancellor as he has been at as many periods in his life. Personal letters and pocifical effusions in the iron man's honor are mingled with large and small portraits of Bismarck as officer. Chancellor, ambassador, student, &c. In the sighth room this personal collection is continued, and here, probably, the American who has readiong and ofton of Bismarck and fine great mug from which he drank it, will pause an hour or more to get a view of all the university paraphernalia with which young Otto on Bismarck's opponent the decisive cut. Drinking mugs, corps colors, Bismarck's the record of the duels in which it was made to deal Bismarck's opponent the decisive cut. Drinking mugs, corps colors, Bismarck's the record of the duels in which it was made to lead Bismarck's oppon

She Tackled a Live Lion Once.

BRIDGEPORT, Sept. 24.-When P. T. Barnum's winter quarters were burned two years ago one of the lions escaped and entered the barn of Mrs. Gilligan, a widow living on Pequonnock street. Mrs. Gilligan bravely entered the barn. grabbed the king of beasts by the the barn, grabbed the king of beasts by the tail, and belabored it with a pitchfork handle to drive, it out. Her pluck and courage were noted in The Bun at the time, and she received many offers of marriage from men in the far West who needed brave wives. Mrs. dilligan has again distinguished herself. She is a great poultry fancier, and her hennery is a standing temptation to the lawless tramps and toughs who make that neighborhood their headdparters. Yesterday morning she heard her chickens making an unusual noise, and, hastily dressing, she got to the coop just in time to see two men carrying off thirteen of her fewls. She followed them to their camp in the woods, and jumping into the midst of the gang she grabbed the chickens from the hands af the thieves and gave them a piece of her mind. Then she sent for the police and made complaint against the men. This morning they were sent up for theft, and are, dilligan was complimented by the Court.



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The Great Giver of Strength To Nerves and Body.

All Who Are Weak and Tired Brain and Debill-Nervous.

These are the feelings of which so many complain. They are weak, tired, and exhausted; they have no life or ambition; they become irritable, cross, blue, and discouraged; in some cases there are pains and aches in various parts of the body, and there are often indiges-tion, dyspepsia, gas, constipation, dull head, and gen-eral dispirited feeling.

Sleepless Nights and Tired Waking

Follow. Region of these symptoms results in excessive nervous prostration, mental depression, insanity paralysis, with numbness, trembling, cold feet, poo circulation, and weakness and weariness of the limbs. Do not fail, nervous sufferer, to use the great remedy, Dr. Greens's Nervura, which is beyond all doubt the

Most Strengthening and Invigorating

Remedy for both nerves and body ever discovered, and is an absolutely certain cure for all weakening and ex-hausting nervous diseases. Use it and you will be sur-Insist on having Dr. Greene's Nervura if you wish to be

certain of being cured. Price 61 per Bottle. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

intellect, and he could hit out from the shoulder in the most approved style of the manly. In one of his classes was a brawny specimen of young manhood, who could put tion that the Latin professor accommodated his young scholar with a private scance with the mittens one afternoon after recitations. Next day the Latin professor electrified the class room with a beautiful black eye, and smiled benignantly but significantly upon the student who was handy with his hands. It is reported that the professor good-naturedly ad-



mitted the corn. "The young man who did that," he said, "is every inch a Mann." To black the eye of a college professor is a distinction that few collegians can attain, and the friends of the collegian recall the feat with gusto nowadays. The young athlete who polished off Hobart's professor was a fine type of the muscular Christian that Tom Brown so cordially admired, and everybody in Orange knows him as the Roy. Alexander Mann, the assistant rector of Grace Episcopal Church. It was the Rev. Dr. Rainsford of this city, himself an athlete and an expert sportsman, who exploited the Orange clergyman's physical worth in a recent sermon, in which he said with some pride that Orange had a young clergyman "who boxes with his parishioners as well as labors with them for the salvation of souls."

Mr. Mann himself is modest and averse to self-glorification, and he never alludes to his memorable bout with the Latin professor or speaks of his athletic prowess. He is now 30 years old, and turns a deal of serious attention to his church work. The full charge of the prosperous Orange church has fallen upon his shoulders during the European vascation of the rector, the Rev. Dr. Anthony Schuyler, but the young clergyman still finds time to devote to outdoor exorcise and to seeing that the young men of his flock are made muscular Christians of. Mr. Mann is an admirable specimen of what sensible athletics will do for the physical man. He is about 5 feet 10 inches in height, with a handsome face, radiant with the glow of perfect health, and he is as full of onergy and life as when he was a collegian. He is a great favorite with the young men of Orange, and takes a personal interest in all their outdoor sports, and is a crack all-round athlete, being export at baseball, tennis, football, rowing, and hurdle racing, and is, besides, a capable horseman and fond of the saddle. He has lately cultivated the bioycle, too. He began his athletic training in the Hobart baseball team, and was centre field in his last year at college.

Mr. Mann was born in Geneva. After leaving sollege he went to Balt Lake City as instructor of the classics in St. Mark's School. There, his friends say, he took more leasons in the manly art from a professional, and used to train the schoolboys in the art of solf-defence. When he came to this city from the West, he tried his hand at newspaper writing, and worked for half a year on a daily. Then he entered the General Theological Seminary, following the choice of his father and grandlather in selecting the ministry as a profession. His ploited the Orange clergyman's physical worth in a recent sermon, in which he said with

Do not neglect the first symptoms. Thousands be-come completely prostrated, peralyzed or insane by not knowing or realizing that the nervousness, gloom of the mind, loss of memory, nervous weakness and depre-sion show an exhaustion of nerve force which will in time result in utter mental collapse and absolute pro-tration of nerve and physical power.

Shattered Nerves and Exhausted Energies.

tated Body.

Save yourselves from these terrible results while there is time by the use of the wonderful nerve invigo-rator and health restorer, Dr. Greene's Nervurs. Its ef-fects are truly wonderful, and it is only necessary to use it to be convinced of its remarkable restorative and

A Sure and Positive Means of Cure.

It is an absolute specific for nervous debility and physical exhaustion. Persons with weakened serves and exhausted vitality can regain their strength and vigor by its use. It restores lost energy and invigorates the weakened vital powers in old and young.

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mous and successful physician in the cure of nerrous and chronic diseases, can be consulted free of charge, personally or by letter. Send for his symptom blanks.

The Athletic Prewess of a Young Minister of Orange.

The Latin professor at Hobart College was a popular pedagogue who did not neglect the culture of his muscle while busy developing his intellect, and he could his first as a potent arguments against an intoxicated rough. Er. Mann tried gyman used his his as poornt arguments against an intoxicated rough. Er. Mann tried moral suasion on the quarrolsome person without avail, and then knocked him down.

Mr. Mann has been stationed at Orange for four years. He is an agreeable preacher, and has spoken a number of times at the young Men's Christian Association, which adjoins the pretty Episcopal church. He has been selected as judge at many of the athletic meetings.

The young clergyman is still a bachelor.

THE PEACE CONGRESS IN ROME.

Properations and Programme, and the Ac-tivity of European Parliaments.

While the great powers of Europe are showing their armies on sham battlefields and rumors of war fill the front pages of Continental dailies, the advocates of general disarmament. international arbitration, and universal peace have bestirred themselves to create public opinion favorable to their great universal congress in Rome on next Nov. 9. Official representatives of most European parliaments will be at the congress, and every nation in the civilized world except Bussis will have somebody there to speak for it.

The Norwegian Storthing has already appro-

printed \$1,000 for the expenses of its three delegates to the congress. The French Chamber will be represented by some seventy -five Deputies The Italian Parliament, which issued the cal for the congress, contains 300 members of the "Comitato Permanento Della Pace," and all of them will help sweil it. In Austria, where hithorto advocates of the universal peace have remained unorganized, a peace union is forming preparatory to the congress. The active promoter of the movement is the Baron

moter of the movement is the Baroness Bertha von Suttner of Castle Hermannsdorf in Lower Austria.

The committee in charge of the congress is divided into three sub-committees with these Chairmen: Marquis Alfert, Vice-President of the Senate; Senator Cadorni, President of the Senate; Senator Cadorni, President of the Chamber. After laying out an offensive campaign against the martial spirit of the age, and taking stens to organize peace unions in all the great cities of the world, the thousand or more attendants upon the congress will make execursions by special train to Pompell and Naples, and will witness special illuminations of the Forum and Colossoum.

It is planned that the succeeding congress shall be held in Chicago in 1868, and that the invitation to attend it shall be sent out by President Harrison directly to the heads of European Governments.

A fraveling mountain is found at the Cascades of the Columbia. It is a triple-peaked mass of dark brown basalt, six or eight miles in length where it fronts the river, and rises to a height of almost 2,000 feet above the water. That it is in motion is the last thought which would be likely to suggest itself to the mind of any one massing it, yet it is a well-established fact that this entire mountains moving slowly but steadily down to the river, as if it had a deliberate purpose some time in the tuture to dam the Columbia and form a great lake from the Cascades to the Dallas. The Indian traditions indicate immense movements of the mountains in that region long before white men came to Oregon, and the early settlers—immigrants many of them from New Ensland—gave the above described mountainous ridge the name of "traveling" or "sliding mountain."

In its forward and downward movement the forests along the base of the ridge have become submerged in the river. Large tress stumps can be seen standing deep in the water on this shore. The railway engineers and the brakemen find that the line of the railway which skirts the foot of the mountain is being continually forced out of place. At certain points the permanent way and rails have been pushed eight or ten feet out of line in a few years. Geologists attribute this strange pingnomenon to the fact that the basalt, which constitutes the bulk of the mountain, rests on a substratum of conglomerate or of soft sandstone, which the deep, swift current of the mighty river is constantly wearing away, of that this softer subrock is of itself yielding at minder milnoral above.